

The Washington Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING BY
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY
1222 New York Avenue. Telephone MAIN 2800.
CLINTON T. BRAINARD, President and Editor.

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES:
THE S. C. BECKWITH SPECIAL AGENCY
New York Office.....Tribune Bldg.
Chicago Office.....Tribune Bldg.
St. Louis Office.....Third Nat. Bank Bldg.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., REPRESENTATIVE:
C. K. ABBOT.....Guarantee Trust Bldg.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER:
Daily and Sunday.....45 cents per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.40 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....35 cents per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.20 per year

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL:
Daily and Sunday.....45 cents per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.40 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....35 cents per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.20 per year
Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1915.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

First printing of an original poem, written daily for The Washington Herald.

THE OTHER WAY ROUND.

I haven't a minute to spare to see
How old Father Time is using me,
So busy am I with the pleasant whim
That I am the fellow that's using him.

(Copyright, 1914.)

The Attorney General is soon to submit to the President his interpretation of the La Follette seamen's law, indicating that at least one member of the Cabinet has been earning his salary since Congress adjourned.

The Washington Market Company has been asked by the Public Utilities Commission to explain a recent dividend of \$12.50 per share. Some corporation managers, on the other hand, are having a hard time to explain the lack of dividends.

A 17-year-old Atlantic City girl has brought suit for \$175,000 damages for breach of promise against a man of 54, who, she alleges, began courting her when she was 14, promising to marry her when she grew up. Certainly the fair plaintiff cannot be accused of procrastination.

The fire insurance and fire prevention committees of the Safety First Federation of America have selected October 9 as the date for an annual national Fire Prevention Day. And just about that time it will be father's painful duty to lay in a supply of coal and start the fire in the basement furnace.

The Lusitania remained afloat eighteen and the Arabic eleven minutes after being torpedoed. And yet it was contended in Germany's note to this country that the Lusitania would have remained afloat long enough for her passengers to escape but for the fact that she was loaded with explosives.

A merchant of Linden, N. J., has been sent to jail for ninety days for selling ice on Sunday, in spite of his plea that he did not sell the ice, but gave it to a person who was in need of it for a baby. Their may be a crumb of consolation in this item of news for some residents of Washington who are disposed to complain.

Berlin has discovered an alleged agreement among the allies by which Constantinople and the Dardanelles are to go to Russia. It was only a week or so ago that it was suggested by Germany's friends in Washington that it was Germany which was to give Constantinople to Russia as the price of separate peace that was to be followed by Russia turning against her present allies.

The Comptroller of the Currency says: "The soundness of our new banking and currency system and its ability to meet successfully even the most trying emergencies have been demonstrated. We also have confidence that it will be equally able to cope with and control inflation growing out of prosperity." It must be admitted that the present outlook is not causing apprehension that the banking and currency system will be unable to cope with the latter condition.

It appears that an interpretation not wholly justified has been given to a letter which Mr. Justice Hughes, of the United States Supreme Court, wrote to a friend with reference to the Republican nomination for President. Justice Hughes wrote that "as a member of the Supreme Court I have no right to be a candidate either openly or tacitly. I cannot do my work here and hold an equivocal position before the country." He asked also that "no steps be taken to bring the matter before the convention." He did not write, however, that he would decline the nomination. That false impression seems to have arisen from the remark of the recipient of the letter that "I understand from other information that is contained in the letter that Justice Hughes would feel obliged to decline if he were nominated." It is difficult, if not impossible, for any man to eliminate himself from public discussion in connection with the country's highest office. Justice Hughes has not succeeded in doing so, though the statement of his position as made public is dignified and easily understood.

The Independent, in its current issue, publishes an article by Chairman Frank P. Walsh, of the United States Commission on Industrial Relations, in which he argues that the great philanthropic foundations, such as that established by John D. Rockefeller, are a menace to the welfare of society. And then the Independent, discussing the article editorially, informs "Mr. Walsh and those who share his views" that they are wrong. A perusal of Mr. Walsh's article indicates that his opposition to the "philanthropic trusts" is based upon his belief that no one should be allowed to accumulate so much money as Mr. Rockefeller possesses. The Independent disposes of the objections to the operation of the foundations by calling attention to the fact that "to make assurance doubly sure, the great foundations, by the terms of their incorporation, are subject to Congress, and, therefore, to the public will. They have been made the creatures of a democratic sovereignty which can call them to account if their deeds are evil."

Case Against Germany Is Proved.

That Germany has committed an act of war against the United States in the deliberate killing of our citizens bound on peaceful errands on board a noncombatant merchant vessel is the inevitable conclusion now that the circumstances of the sinking of the Arabic are known. The rights of this neutral nation have been defied in the face of the solemn warning of its government that an act such as that of Thursday would be regarded as "deliberately unfriendly," as in effect an act of war. The American people must therefore be prepared for such action by their President and his advisers as they may deem wise and fitting in dealing with an unfriendly power, already at war with nations with which our relations are friendly. For our government must act; to fail would be to abandon not only those things for which we have contended in the name of civilization and humanity, but to abandon as well our own sacred rights as a nation and to proclaim that a nation at war may kill our citizens at will.

Those who are seeking the slenderest and most ignoble of excuses for avoiding an open break with Germany profess to believe that an apology and a disavowal of the act of the submarine commander would render a continuance of friendly relations possible. Not only is it inconceivable that this would satisfy the American conscience, in consideration of the crimes against us that Germany has been guilty of on the high seas, and has not disavowed; but there is scarcely the smallest possibility that Germany will apologize and disavow. Repeated defiance and disregard of our contentions preclude any such expectation, even were it improbable that she retains sufficient respect for us to impel her to refrain from insulting us with such palpable hypocrisy.

The suggestion of a possibility that the Arabic was being conveyed has been practically disproved, a circumstance that should cause no regret, since not many Americans would welcome being disarmed by that technicality, when the wanton murder of more Americans is the one outrageous and outstanding issue.

The country will wait patiently while the President deliberates upon a course of action, confident that he will uphold the nation's honor and ready to give him their full support.

Obstacles to the Great Falls Project.

A definite step in the direction of utilizing the water power now going to waste at the Great Falls of the Potomac appears to be nearer now than at any period during the many years in which the project has been discussed. It is intimated that if the District Commissioners and officials of the Federal government can agree as to how the expense is to be divided, Congress will be asked to make an appropriation of several million dollars for preliminary work. Even should it be possible to advance the undertaking to this stage, however, the harnessing of the Great Falls will be very far from a reality. To begin with it has never been conclusively demonstrated that the project is altogether sound, or that the investment of \$15,000,000 or more that would be necessary can be justified economically by the prospective requirements of Washington for many years to come. Nor have the claims of those who believe there would be serious danger of a failure of the power in unusually dry periods been satisfactorily refuted. It is possible that the feasibility of the project and the wisdom of the investment can be demonstrated to Congress, and that the strong opposition which will arise to the government undertaking a commercial enterprise that will destroy a great beauty of nature twenty miles from Washington, will be overcome; but this, too, has yet to be done.

If the project is coupled with the admission that it is urged in furtherance of any contemplated scheme of municipal ownership of street railways and other public utilities, then it will encounter additional obstacles, for not only has municipal ownership continued to prove its inefficiency, but it will number fewer friends in the Sixty-fourth Congress than it had in the last; and even then the theory received but little encouragement, so far as applying it to the Capital was concerned.

But aside from the as yet undemonstrated necessity or wisdom of the Great Falls enterprise, involving great initial expense and possibly the placing of a new financial burden on the people of Washington, the chief obstacle to an appropriation for the undertaking by the next Congress will be the demand for rigid economy in governmental expenditures. The same cry was heard in the last Congress, but no one heeded it, with the result that next winter new measures for raising revenue to meet a serious Treasury deficit will have to be adopted. With the certainty of heavy additions to the military budget, there will be little hope for "pork" bills or appropriations for new undertakings not of imperative necessity.

Very likely the advocates of the Great Falls project will choose to defer making a definite recommendation to Congress until a more propitious day, rather than to risk a rejection of their plans that might impair their chances of success for some time to come.

Need of a Branch Postoffice.

Several months ago Postmaster Praeger, while declaring that he had not been convinced of the necessity for the establishment of a branch in the old city postoffice, offering all the facilities of the main office, promised the committee of Pennsylvania avenue merchants petitioning for the branch that he would keep his mind open on the subject, and invited them to renew their request at a later date. Time has not diminished the needs of the merchants, nor has it made the main postoffice more accessible; so, taking the Capital's efficient and genial postmaster at his word, these Pennsylvania avenue business men are about to place their case before him again, fortified with details, illustrations and arguments.

With the growth of business transacted by mail, due chiefly to the extension of the parcel post, the merchants of the city today have greater need of adequate postal facilities within easy reach of their places of business than they had when the city postoffice was centrally located. Certainly they should have no difficulty in proving the hardship and inconvenience that being compelled to transact their extensive postal business in a remote section of the city entails. At present nothing approaching adequate facilities are provided within a considerable radius of the old postoffice, where a large amount of business is transacted.

The Herald hopes and believes that Postmaster

Praeger may this time be convinced of the justice of the merchants' request and of the necessity which impels them to renew it.

The Rejectors.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

In one of our big cities there lives a rich man. He was born to wealth and he has always had the opportunities that wealth brings. He is very well educated, and, of course, superlatively cultivated. He has a large acquaintance among the important people of the earth.

Nevertheless he is one of the most unhappy men imaginable. The reason is that he has the habit of expecting human beings to live up to his standards. With severity he judges those he meets. If they do not satisfy him he rejects them. He has grown more and more severe in his attitude toward life. Consequently, life has grown more and more severe toward him.

And yet, in spite of his years of bitter experience, he has not yet discovered the truth of the saying which nowadays, in varying forms, we hear echoed and re-echoed, that life is a mirror, reflecting back to us ourselves.

There is a literary circle of my acquaintance who takes a similar attitude. He insists that all the people he meets friends shall be interesting—that is, intellectually interesting. The people he does not find intellectually interesting he despises and speaks of with scorn. Consequently, he often finds himself isolated. He also suffers a good deal from his own scorn.

In spite of all his intuition and knowledge of the world, he does not know that scorn is a poison.

We are all aware of the existence of that large class of persons who reject others on account of consideration of birth or social connections or wealth.

In fact, as one looks about, it is pitiful to discover how much rejecting there is in the world.

And amazing is the pride people take in rejecting. They seem to think that rejecting reflects credit on themselves. The more people they reject the more convinced they become of their own superiority.

Meanwhile they remain unconscious that, through their rejections, they are putting a tax upon themselves, sustaining a loss.

And yet I have noticed that the rejectors of the world are always alert for themselves. They show remarkable skill in securing what they believe to be their advantage. Nevertheless they are invariably losers. In nearly every instance if you will watch you will find that they are unhappy.

Meanwhile, those who never think about rejecting others, who accept others as human beings exactly like themselves, and get the best out of the people about them, go comfortably through life.

After all, it is a matter of adjustment. The moment we demand that the world shall adjust itself to us, we lose. The moment we make up our minds that the only course is to adjust ourselves to the world, we gain.

Sometimes it seems to me that here lies the whole secret. It is what the literary folk call a paradox. It is caring not for oneself, but for the people and the things outside.

And the less one cares for oneself and the more one cares for the things and the people outside, the more one gains for oneself.

In our acquaintance we all know rejectors. Sometimes they reject us, either openly or covertly.

Often we hear them boast of their capacity for being bored. They forget that it invariably accompanies the capacity for boring.

As soon as you hear any one say that he is easily bored, you may be sure that it is easy for him to bore others, and that others often suffer in his presence.

For superiority that is conscious of itself is a burden, not merely to oneself alone, but to all those obliged to meet it.

At this moment I am reminded of a friend who during the past few years has sustained bitter trials and disappointments. He has been going through one of those strange periods when troubles come not singly, but in battalions.

Some of his relatives and close friends worry about him and pity him. But their pity and their worry are wasted. He can rise above any trouble.

The reason is that a life-long habit of forgetting himself and becoming absorbed in interests outside himself has given him freedom. He has never been a rejector of good. He has accepted it or it has come his way. He has rejected only evil.

He recently sustained a terrible loss by death. It was thought that he would be crushed with grief. He was grieved, deeply and sincerely, but his interest in things outside him saved him from being prostrated.

Those who started to offer him sympathy and to grieve with him were surprised and in some instances disappointed that he did not show more grief.

They thought that his attitude showed indifference. It did show a noble indifference to self, one of the hardest things in the world to reach and one of the richest in its rewards, the saving grace.

Bull Moose Second Thought.

If the Republican leaders act with the smallest degree of discretion they can heal the breach in the party and present a united front. The Progressives are anxious to act with their old friends. Many of them have formally renounced their heresies and are finding congenial surroundings among their old political associates—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Sound Basis for Prosperity.

This bustle and stir over war orders and activity in a few stocks is not real prosperity. Though real orders will bring gold, wheat will bring it in greater amounts. The business of the country is arousing itself from its paralysis and getting on its feet. It needs confidence and capital. The swelling up of the market quotations of a few industries is not in itself indicative of easy times throughout the country. The war order activity appears rosy, but its roses are the flush of ill-health.

The recuperation of the United States during the past months may be traced in the steady easing of the money market, in the slow but sure liquidation of indebtedness, in a general retrenchment. The real health of the country's trade is to be found in the great crops now maturing to meet an urgent demand of foreign trade. The time is near at hand when the industries of the United States should move in a word together—Columbia.

OUR COUNTRY— OUR PRESIDENT A History of the American People by WOODROW WILSON

Waiting For the Treaties.

Published by a special arrangement with the President through
The McClure Newspaper Syndicate
(Copyright, 1901, 1902, by Harper & Brothers.)
(Copyright, 1915, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Special Notice—These articles are fully protected under the copyright laws, which impose a severe penalty for infringement by any other editor or publisher.

THE new year confirmed the good news that peace was at hand. The leaders of government in England had no doubt come to perceive very clearly how essentially impossible it was to conquer America, now that the alienation of feeling between the two countries was complete and final, and all thought of submission or accommodation out of the question.

Their generals had seldom been beaten in battle, as it was. They were ready to strike and then to find himself helpless at last. How had he had his way easily enough at New York as on his expedition against Philadelphia.

Cornwallis had moved freely, almost victoriously, into the trap at Yorktown. The unpardonable fact was, that British troops could control only so much of the country as they actually occupied, and that it was out of the question to occupy all of it.

With Washington always at hand, always ready to strike, and always able to make the stroke tell, it was not safe even to attempt the maintenance of extended lines.

No one could have grown weary of the unnatural business; the House of Commons had declared against the war; the new ministers were resolved to end, even at the cost of granting America her independence; and it had become only a matter of time.

Monday: Difficulties in Peace Formulation.

In May, 1782, General Clinton was superseded at New York by General Sir Guy Carleton, who was instructed to assure the American commander-in-chief of the government's determination to seek terms of peace, and who was of the noble spirit to like his errand.

On the 11th of July the British garrison at Savannah was withdrawn and sent to New York.

In August, Washington received from Carleton's despatches the news that the independence of the United States was to be conceded as a preliminary of peace, and in September the French who had doubted in Virginia joined the Americans on the Hudson.

In October they embarked at Boston for France.

By the close of November (November 30, 1782) a provisional treaty of peace had been agreed upon; and on the 14th of December Charleston was also evacuated, and the South left free of British troops.

Carleton, when he felt that peace was indeed assured, began to disband the loyalist regiments enlisted in the British service and to despatch many of his regulars to the West Indies, to Nova Scotia, and to England.

No one could have grown weary of the unnatural business; the House of Commons had declared against the war; the new ministers were resolved to end, even at the cost of granting America her independence; and it had become only a matter of time.

Monday: Difficulties in Peace Formulation.

Every one who wants to get on in the world is anxious to increase his ability, to multiply his success chances. There is only one way to do this, and that is by constantly endeavoring to better one's self. Spontaneous effort, no matter how vigorous, won't do it. It is the daily advance that counts most in the final average.

Do not try to conquer yourself; you are getting on simply because you have done one very satisfactory day's work, or one superb thing. If you did a fine piece of work yesterday, that is no reason why you should rest your laurels today. It should rather spur you to go ahead of it tomorrow.

When you break all previous output records today fling back to yourself the same message Mr. Carnegie wired to his secretary: "Do it better, do it every day." That is how men of determination and vigor struggle to make every day a red letter day of achievement.

Many people have a sort of vague impression that a successful career is something apart from the day's work, that it is a mysterious something, determined largely by fate or destiny. The truth is, as experience and observation constantly demonstrate, it depends entirely upon the day's work, upon our personal assets. The material of which success is built is in our own hands. The building is the work of every day. It is a question of how long it takes to build, and of how long it takes to last.

There is no unnatural strain in this work of every day. It is a question of honest, earnest, persistent endeavor every day; of always trying to better one's best; and to make our highest moment permanent.

It is pitiful to see multitudes of employes botching the tasks in which lie their only chance of success. They are not doing it in the spirit which approaches the day's work by looking on it as drudgery, by dreading it, hating it, by despising it, by making it a masterpiece, which might be so well done that it would not only yield you infinite satisfaction, but would be a masterpiece in itself.

It is pitiful to see the biggest sort of stumbling block in the way of your own advancement.

The human machine was made to do superb work, and when we botch our job, if there be a spark of real manhood or womanhood left in us, we cannot help but feel that we are doing it badly, sloppily, slovenly, lazily, slipshodness, slovenliness. Nothing so utterly demoralizes a man or woman so quickly as deterioration of the ability to do a first rate job as the habit of being slipshod and slovenly. After a while it becomes impossible to do really good, effective work.

If at the outset of your career you resolve to make good every day and live up to your resolution, nothing can keep you from being a successful man or woman, a superb character. No matter how badly, or how discouraged, or how black the outlook, you will find a tremendous advantage in resolving to make the day count, in spite of everything, to do the very best you can however big the odds against you. Then when night comes you will feel satisfied because you have made good under unfavorable, disheartening conditions, and you will face the next day with renewed strength and courage.

You are the architect of your fate, the master of your destiny, and right now you are shaping your career. Every day is a step nearer to, or farther from, the success goal.

Monday: Difficulties in Peace Formulation.

Monday: Difficulties in Peace Formulation.

Monday: Difficulties in Peace Formulation.

Doings of Society

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels, accompanied by their four sons and the Secretary's aid, Lieut. Commander D. W. Wursbach, sailed yesterday afternoon for the Dolphin, from the navy yard for Boston, where on Wednesday the Secretary will review the battleship fleet assembled there in the harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. DeGast are the guests of the Rev. Charles F. Atkins at West Brookline, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Astor have arrived at Bar Harbor on board their yacht Noma.

The Swedish Minister and Mme. Ekenstrom, the Danish Minister, Mr. Constantin Brum, Count Claes Bond, of the Swedish Legation; Dr. Charles P. Huber, of the Swiss Legation; Mr. A. Voth, of the Swiss Legation, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Goelet Gerry were among the guests at the dance given by Mr. Albert Eugene Gallatin, of New York, at the Mount Desert reading room, at Bar Harbor.

Dr. Charles P. Huber, of the Swiss Legation, will arrive in Washington tomorrow day from Bar Harbor, where he has spent several months.

The Misses Burleson, daughters of the Postmaster General, and Mrs. Burleson will leave San Antonio, Tex., today and return to Washington to remain for the rest of the summer.

The Austro-Hungarian Ambassador and Mme. Dumba have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Francis N. Whitehouse, at Crowhurst, Mass.

Mrs. George Howard entertained at luncheon at Newport yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grafton Minot have arrived in Berlin, where Mr. Minot is connected with the United States Embassy. Mrs. Minot was Miss Constance Gardner, daughter of Representative and Mrs. Augustus P. Gardner, of Massachusetts. Their marriage was a brilliant event of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont, Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont, Miss Marguerite Draper, Miss Katherine Knight, Miss Marguerite Shonts, Miss Rhoda Fullam, Miss Marguerite Gibson, Miss Marguerite Draper, Miss Rhoda Fullam, Mr. and Mrs. Cabot Fanebstock, Paymaster Livingston Hunt, U. S. N., and Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Herbert Shipman, George Peabody, Esq., and Mrs. Peabody, among the Washington folk who attended the tennis tournament at Newport.

Mrs. Frank Taylor, wife of Commander Evans, U. S. N., entertained at luncheon on board Col. Robert M. Thompson's houseboat, the *Everglades*, in New York harbor. Her guests included Mrs. William Wickham, of Baltimore; Miss Hilda Sykes, Southampton, and Lieut. Joseph H. Brown, of the U. S. N., and Col. John P. Reardon, C. L. Foutz and F. W. Dillingham, U. S. N.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome N. Bonaparte were among the dinner hosts last evening at Narragansett Pier.

Mrs. John Hays Hammond has issued invitations to the governors of nearly every State to the reception to be given at the Italian festa, which she will give at her summer home at Gloucester, Mass., Wednesday. The festa will be given in the evening, and the Italian Ambassador, the proceeds going to the suffering wives and children of the Italian reservists in New England.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Henrietta Winslow Fitch and Lieut. Stuart Storer Brown, U. S. A., Saturday, September 11, at 12 o'clock, at All Saints Church, Bay Head, N. J.

Mrs. Richard Cook Cole left the New Willard yesterday to spend two weeks at Atlantic City.

An interesting wedding of September 11 will be that of Miss Olga Wiborg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Wiborg, son of Mr. Stuyvesant Fish, which will take place in the Episcopal Church at East Hampton, Long Island. The wedding party will include Miss Sara S. Wiborg and Miss Mary Hoyt Wiborg as the brides attendants; Mr. Benjamin Moore will act as best man, and the ushers will be Mr. P. Erskine Wood, Mr. Charles L. Appleton, Mr. Frederic H. Cruger, and Mr. James Parkhill.

John Siebert, of the Metropolitan Club, entertained at dinner last night on the Raleigh roof.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Thomson, the latter formerly Miss Genevieve Clark, are at the New Willard for a short stay.

Mrs. George Bradley was hostess at luncheon at Newport yesterday.

The marriage of Miss Sylvia De Grasse Fox, daughter of Mrs. De Grasse Fox, and Mr. Arthur Shaw, of the British army, will take place in London, September 10. The ceremony will be quiet and none of the bride's many relatives except her mother, will be present.

Capt. Shaw and his bride will live in Aldershot, England, where the former is stationed. He is a veteran of the Boer war, from which he came as a companion of the distinguished

service order; has been to the front in the present war, and now has a brigade major's appointment on Gen. Milner's staff.

Mrs. Clarence C. Buel held the first of a series of French readings yesterday morning at Devotions, the summer home of Mrs. William H. Bliss at Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Buel, a frequent visitor to Washington, where her readings are considered a charming addition to the round of social interests.

The Minister from Portugal, Viscount d'Alta, was among the guests at the mid-week dance at the Malvern Hotel at Bar Harbor.

Count Henri de Sibiliski, accompanied by Mr. Theodore Percival Montmorency Dewi, motored to Cotone Hill, the summer residence of J. Bottie Hartman, for the week-end. The count will return the first of the week, when he will go to New York, where he will sail for Europe.

The Cuban Minister and Mme. de Cespedes, who are motoring in New York, are expected to arrive at Saratoga, for the week-end. The count will return the first of the week, when he will go to New York, where he will sail for Europe.

An interesting wedding took place Wednesday at the Trinity Episcopal Church in Manhattan, when Miss Beulah Kincheol, of this city, became the bride of State Senator George W. Shultz, of Pennsylvania. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Roby White, rector of St. Paul's Church, Haymarket.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Alice Kincheol, of this city, and the late Wyldman Kincheol. She was a niece of the late Senator George W. Shultz. Her attendants were Mrs. J. Frank Small as matron of honor and three bridesmaids, Miss Virginia Erdley, of Harrisburg, Pa.; Miss Virginia Davis, of Manassas, and Mrs. Willard Greene, of this city. Miss Virginia Erdley, of Harrisburg, Pa., was ring bearer. Miss Gladys Wine was flower girl, and Miss Virginia Conner and Master Dabney Waters were pages. Dr. Frank Small, of this city, was best man, and the ushers were Mr. Walter S. Souder, of York, Pa.; Mr. Roy A. Cooper, of Pottsville, Pa.; Mr. Clifford H. Smith, of Harrisburg, Pa.; Mr. Davis and Mr. Mackall Ellis, of Manassas.

Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Shultz left by motor on a honeymoon tour to the Pacific Coast. They will reside in Shamokin, Pa.

Miss Lota Robinson, who with Mrs. Thomas Walsh, of this city, is attending the exposition at San Francisco, is becoming the bride of Mr. John Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walsh, who were among the guests at the dinner given several evenings ago by the Adjutant High Commissioner of Turkey, Vahid Carshian, in honor of Judge and Mrs. Elbert H. Gary, of New York. The function was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Walsh, and was one of the most elaborate affairs of the season, the decorations being Oriental in design.

The Brazilian Ambassador has arrived in Washington and is stopping at the Shoreham.

Mrs. Sherogen, Miss Sherogen and Miss Madden, of Rochester, N. Y., motored to Washington and are stopping at the Shoreham.

Mr. McComas Hawken entertained a party of friends on the Raleigh roof last night.

Mr. John A. Ward and family, of Sterling, Ill., are spending some time at the Shoreham Hotel.

Mr. Edwin R. Smith, confidential clerk to the postmaster general, accompanied by Mrs. Smith, is spending his vacation at the Shoreham Hotel, States. He attended the recent great Democratic rally at Springfield, is now staying at Old Orchard, Me., and before leaving for his home will visit the famous marble quarries of Vermont.

Mr. Thomas W. Finucane, of Rochester, N. Y., is at the Shoreham for a short stay.

Mr. Perry E. Wallick, of Germantown, Md., was the host at a dinner to seven friends last night on the roof at the Raleigh.

Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock at St. Paul's Cathedral, New York City, Miss Sarah Bushnell was married to Dr. Le Roy Taylor Howard, of this city, by Rev. Father Cartwright. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Q. Bushnell, of New York. They were married at their home in New York, and will come to Washington after September 1 to reside at 911 Rhode Island avenue northwest.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thomson, of New Orleans, returned to